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1916

Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You : Is All That I Can Say

Ernest R. Ball

Composer

J. Keirn Brennan

Lyricist

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Flora M. Lang.

GOOD-BYE, GOOD LUCK, GOD BLESS YOU

BALLAD



WORDS BY
J. KEIRN BRENNAN
MUSIC BY

ERNEST R. BALL

WRITERS OF

"A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN"
"IRELAND IS IRELAND TO ME"
"IN THE GARDEN OF THE GODS"
"IF IT TAKES A THOUSAND YEARS"
ETC., ETC.

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

Vp. 001556
1916
Good

Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You

Is All That I Can Say

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library

Blue Hill, Maine

Donor: 680

Words by
J KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately with expression

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *mf* and *ten.* The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

It's hard to part when heart to heart We've
Though all that's bright and good and right To -

lived and loved and dreamed. It came to naught, al -
day goes out with you, I'll al - ways pray there'll

though I thought That you were all you seemed. Though
come a day When hope will live a - new: When

M.W.&SONS 15157-3

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PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN With expression

NENARB & BALL

She's the fair-est of Ire-land's fair daugh-ters,
A Fascinating Sequel

She's as sweet as a
PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

I for - give, I can't for - get, I'll live with -
love and trust from out the dust Of shat - tered

in the past; That we have met I
dreams may rise; That love now blind, may

don't re - gret, I'll love you till the last.
la - ter find A great - er Par - a - dise.

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

Good - bye, good luck, God bless you, Is all that I can

M. W. & SONS 15157-3

THE GREAT MARCH-MOTHER-BALLAD

THE BIGGEST HIT IN YEARS

The Little Grey Mother

CHORUS

GROSSMAN & De COSTA

There's a lit - tle grey moth - er who waits all a - lone in a
All the World is Singing it

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

say; But when you leave, my heart will grieve For - ev - er

and a day. Though oth - er arms ca - ress you, I

can - not bid you stay; Good - bye, good luck, God bless

ten. you, Is all that I can say. *1.* Good - say. *2.*

ten. *rit.* *l.h.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and sentimental, with lyrics that express a heart's longing and the pain of separation. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, providing a harmonic support for the voice. The score includes a first ending and a second ending, both leading to a final cadence. The tempo and expression markings include 'ten.' (tender), 'rit.' (ritardando), and 'l.h.' (lento).

M.W.&SONS 15157-3

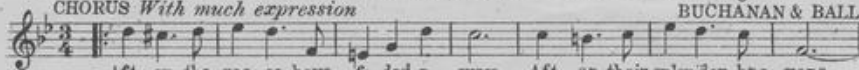
THE PRETTIEST BALLAD IN YEARS

A TUNE THAT HAUNTS

After The Roses Have Faded Away

CHORUS With much expression

BUCHANAN & BALL



Aft - er the ros - es have fa - ded a - way, Aft - er their splen - dor has gone -
By the Composer of "Mother Machree" PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

A Song That All Singers Will Welcome

There's A Long, Long Trail

Written by
STODDARD KING

Solo Three Keys - F, c to c. Ab, eb to eb. Bb, f to f. 60¢ each
Octavo Male, Female or Mixed Voices 15 cent each

Composed by
ZO ELLIOTT

CHORUS *Evenly with much expression*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In - to the land of my dreams, — Where the night - in - gales are sing - ing And a white moon beams: — There's a long, long night of wait - ing — Un - til my dreams all come true; — Till the day when I'll be go - ing down That". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *p*, *f*, *a tempo*, *pp*, *rit.*, *f*, *pp*, *ff*, and *f*.

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HARROLD

GEORGE
MACFARLANE

MOTHER MACHREE.

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Tenderly with much expression

Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& ERNEST R. BALL.

Sure I, love the dear all-ver that shines in your hair, And the
brow that's all fur-rowed, And, wrink-led with, care. Oh, God,
kiss the dear fin-gers so toil worn for me, Oh, God,

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SOLO, FOUR KEYS:—Bb, (Bb to D) C, D, AND F. DUET, TWO KEYS:—Bb AND F

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyric by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
& GEO. GRAFF JR.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

When I - rish eyes are smil - ing, — Sure it's like a morn to
Spring. — In the lilt of I - rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
an - gels sing. — When I - rish hearts are hap - py, — All the

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to F) D AND F

A Little Bit Of Heaven

Shure They Call It Ireland

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
(ERNEST R. BALL)

Shure, a lit - tle bit of Heav - en fell from out the sky one day, — And
nes - tied on the o - cean in a spot so far a - way, — And
when the An - gels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, — They

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—Ab, (C to F) Bb AND C

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

in time Tenderly with much expression

Words and Music
By J. R. SHANNON

"Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, — Too - ra - loo - ra - li, — Too - ra - loo - ra -
loo - ral, — Hush now, don't you cry! — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, —
Too - ra - loo - ra - li, — Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, That's an I - rish lul - la - by."

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SOLO, THREE KEYS:—C, (C to C) Eb AND F

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